

Lines on the death of Doane Thayer.

By Mrs Stockwell.

Lord help my spirit to ascend
By faith on humble prayer
By faith that brings the curtain down
That seals the mourner's care.

Parents and sisters in light
Of one they held most dear
She was a child but four years old
A daughter bright and fair.

Friends & physicians strove in vain
Contagion to repel
But how to heal or to restore
There was no one could tell.

In all their efforts made to save
To prosper could they all
Forth with his iron grasp he pushed
And gained the victory.

I entered there when death had come
The loved one to remove
And there, with mourning friends I stood
Upon the fatal bier.

As quick as thought my vision flew.

To mansions far on high
Mansions prepared for all the saints
Those who in Jesus die.

And lo a group of angels bright
Glided down the middle air
The breath of heaven filled the room
Beacons guided was there.

Parents and sisters trembling wept
While angels passed between
They softly moved and silence kept
While angels passed between.

Although revealed to mortal eye
They surely cannot be
When grief is reigning in the heart
The spirit's eye can see.

Her spirit trembling to depart
Seemed solemn to say
Adieu to earth my life's abode
No longer can I stay.

I bid a long adieu to sin
And bless this happy hour
I now shall cross proud gardens well
And never feel its power.

Farewell, farewell my parent, dear.
In God that calls me home
Angels are waiting to convey
And Jesus bids me come.

God lent to you a pledge of love
Not long with you to stay
To draw your heart to Heaven above
From earthly love away.

Now call on God your soul to cleanse
From every sinful stain
Such as I am you must become
You must be born again.

Come now before the morning dawns
And find your sins forgiven
Sisters prepare to meet your God
And dwell with me in heaven.

Then struck with awe I turned away
I shun the solemn sight
And when I did return again
Her soul had took its flight.

How happy must that spirit be
From all that's mortal ridded
On seraphs' holy wings conveyed
To find her place in heaven.